

The Port Weekly

Volume V

Port Washington High School, Wednesday, November 7, 1928

Number 6

Sophomores Start Social Season

The atmosphere of the football season was cleverly carried out by the Sophs in their novelty dance, Friday evening. Dancing on a football field was a new sensation and some were highly amused to see how many yards one gained or lost when the music stopped. The Beacon Five was full of pep, playing most of the Broadway hits.

The sub team, sitting on the side lines watching the players, was represented by a long stag line. Footballs were many colored balls which caused a frantic scrimmage in the balloon dance. Evidently there were numerous fumbles, for the referee, Barrett Border, called a penalty and refused to reward a prize to any couple.

While the orchestra called time out the half approached and delicious refreshments, cider and cakes, were served. A good crowd came out, which will probably increase as the season progresses. Hilarious laughter is something seldom found on the grid-iron but Friday night seemed to be an exception to all rules. The Sophs have started off with a tricky dance and the others will have to "step lively" to equal it. The different committees deserve much praise and many thanks from the rooters for their good work.

The whole cheering squad and all the players (or dancers) were terribly disappointed when Mr. Merrill, acting as official timekeeper, announced the hour of midnight, and after carrying away the goal posts in victory the fun was over.

CELERITY MEETS LAST WEDNESDAY

The Celerity held another one of its social meetings in the Library on Wednesday evening. They decided that they would hold their dance on February the second. The names of Fannie Dell and Mary Younger were voted upon and accepted as new members. The refreshment committee served refreshments, keeping in mind that it was Hallowe'en. Katy Zurliis, Marjorie Carmichael, Audrey Cocks and Charlotte Smith were on this committee.

PORT HOLDS ELECTION ALL MODERN IMPROVEMENTS

CIRCLE MASQUERADE A SUCCESS

Monday evening The Circle held a masquerade in the Sewing Room. Students, Alumni and Faculty members were present, all in approved costumes.

It is rumored that all shivered and shook when "Death" entered the room, who it was learned later was Marjorie Haynes. There were several 1889 ladies present squired by Julia Hopkins. Mr. Merrill made quite a cheer-leader in his white sweater and flannels. Those who were doubtful about their future were enlightened after their fortunes were told. Quite a few secrets were read aloud by Arthur Blackmore. If you are curious to know any secrets just ask the Circle members. Bobbing for apples proved quite a wet feat in the lives of all those who indulged.

Delicious refreshment, appropriate for Hallowe'en were served such as cider, sandwiches and cakes. This is the first of a series of social events that the Circle intends to have this winter and it certainly was pronounced a huge success.



Fond fathers and mothers of Port,
'Tis your proud duty to retort
At your offspring's request
For an extra hour's rest,
"You shall have nothing of the sort!"

Even Stuffed Ballot Boxes

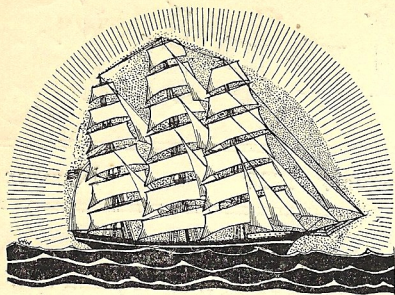
**HOOVERITES OUTNUMBER SMITH-
ITES—WILL ROGERS CLOSE 3D.
WITH NINETY-ONE VOTES.**

Last Friday morning, after campaign speeches by students a model(?) election was held in the auditorium. The result was an overwhelming victory for the Hooverites who had 189 votes among them. Will Rogers was just defeated by Al Smith for second place honors, Smith getting 96 votes and Rogers 91.

The election was a modern one, featuring crooked ballots which gave it a touch of realism(?) A preposterous number of 376 votes were cast. It is surprising how fast Port students are learning the art of campaigning.

Speeches for Al Smith were given by Charley Evanofsky and Julia Hopkins. Betty Duffield and George Crandall spoke in behalf of Herbert Hoover. (My, but how fast they are learning to "throw the bull" like politicians!) Roger's fame was unsung yet 91 votes were cast for him.

The result was (assuming that the ballots were all "square", which they weren't) that the majority of the students preferred Hoover to Smith, or, as the Republicans might state it, preferred prosperity to "uncertain Democratic experiments" or again as the Democrats might say, hated Tammany Hall more than Teapot Dome.



The Port Weekly

Published weekly during the school year by the pupils of Port Washington High School, Port Washington, N. Y.

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OUR NEW CUT

The new cut that appears at the top of this column is the one that was chosen by Miss Wilkinson as the winner of the contest which was announced in one of the previous issues of the "Port Weekly". It was drawn by William Woodward, of Room 24. It represents a clipper ship as the Benjamin F. Packard, which is now lying on Plum Beach, might have been.

**An Editorial
 On "Editorials"**

WATCH THIS COLUMN

Do you usually enjoy reading editorials in the "Port Weekly"? If you read them, you probably will agree that you have heard their message before. It is evident that a change is necessary. Every editorial that is printed here should be, in the first place, interesting to every reader, and we hereby pledge ourselves to do our best to accomplish this thing.

But then, some cynics will say, it won't be an editorial! Nevertheless,

(Continued on Page Four)

Exchanges

The "Port Weekly" acknowledges the following exchanges this week.

The Wisp—Westbury High, Westbury, N. Y.

The Commerce Budget—Cleveland High, Cleveland, Ohio.

The Ulsterette—Saugerties High, Saugerties, N. Y.

The high School Citizen—Dunkirk High, Dunkirk, N. Y.

Ink Spots—Sea cliff High, Sea Cliff, N. Y.

The Rough Rider—Roosevelt High, Westfield, N. J.

Belleville Hy News—Belleville High, Belleville, Ill.

The Cub Reporter—Manhasset High Manhasset, N. Y.

Black and Gold—Canajoharie High Canajoharie, N. Y.

The Pioneer—Susan S. Sheridan New Haven, Conn.

ECHOES

Teacher: How much time do you spend on your lessons?

Student: Oh about three hours—train time.

Teacher: What does that mean?

Student: Including stops and delays.

PERSONALS

Adelaide Schlaeffer returned to school after having recovered from an attack of appendicitis.

"Bill" Greet and "Johnny" Linkfield both "25" are confined to the infirmary at Bucknell due to injuries received while playing football.

"Billy" MacKinney, "28" recently returned to Port after a prolonged health rest up state.

"Bob" Jacobi, "27" is reported to be practicing for coxwain on the rowing team at Colgate.

Milton Hopkins "25" recently was made a member of the Amherst glee Club.

Rolf Zurwelle, "24" is entering his third year as "stroke" on the M. I. T. varsity rowing crew.

**An Unusual Novel
 By Thornton
 Wilder**

In the whirlwind of mechanical life the unusual stands out brilliantly. Thornton Wilder's new novel, "The Bridge of San Luis Rey", so exceptional in its vivid presentation, has caused a resounding wave of curiosity in the literary world.

The snow-covered Andes, which centuries ago were the altars of the Indians and later were red with their savage blood as the brutal Spaniards slashed their way from coast to coast, form a resplendent back ground for a strange tale. In the heart of these mountains the Incas had built a bridge over a deep chasm "woven of osier, a mere ladder of thin slats swung out over the gorge, with handrails of dried vine." Here five travellers were killed in 1714 and around this incident is built a curious story of irresistible magic. A feeling of tragedy pervades these lines.

"A twanging noise filled the air, as when the string of some musical instrument snaps in disused room and he saw the bridge divide and fling five gesticulating ants into the valley below.

Although description is used but rarely it resembles an insert of fine lace, delicate and priceless. Thornton Wilder's writing is not flowing and spectacular but smooth and extremely fascinating. His ability to reveal the secrets of life behind each of these five people is astonishingly human and complete. Hidden beyond the material side of this work is revealed a peculiar spiritual appeal which offers an odd tide of speculation.

It was an agile pen which created this story within a story, so different and yet so attractive. Not until the very end is the great significance brought out cleverly in a flash of under-standing.

"There is a laud of the living and a laud of the dead and the bridge is love the only survival, the only meaning."

—by Doris Chase.

ROOM 25 WINS CIRCLE BANNER

FOR HIGHEST AVERAGE

The following are the class averages for October, 1928:

Group	Room No.	Marks	No. Failures	% Failures	No. Honors	% Honors	Av. Age	
	9A1	49	156	14	8.9%	25	16.0%	77.3%
	9A2	48	175	17	9.7%	28	16.0%	76.7%
	9B1	20	89	17	19.1%	7	7.8%	71.6%
	9B2	21	96	14	14.6%	6	6.2%	73.4%
	10A1	23	137	5	3.7%	37	27.0%	80.1%
	*10A2	25	104	5	4.8%	17	16.3%	80.3%
	10B	35	199	16	8.0%	19	9.5%	77.2%
	11A1	22	146	9	6.2%	17	11.6%	78.3%
	11A2	24	114	12	10.5%	19	16.6%	77.6%
	11B	29	66	66	9.9%	3	4.9%	74.1%
	12	34	261	9	3.4%*	52	19.9%	79.4%

Port Seconds

Trim Saint

Aloysius, 19-0

GAME WELL PLAYED

Last Friday at the Flower Hill Field the Port second team defeated the St. Aloysius eleven from Great Neck, 19-0, incidentally getting revenge for last year's 13-6 defeat. Port scored once in all periods but the last when the third team went onto the field. The game was very one-sided, even more so than the score would indicate. There was little excitement for the few wet and bedazzled spectators who shivered on the side lines. The losers were unable to register a single first down while Port was collecting seven.

Port kicked off and on the third play "Art" Allen scooped up a fumble and ran 50 yards along the east side of the field for a touchdown. "Polk" rushed the ball across the goal line for the extra point.

Port again kicked off. After losing 10 yards on two plays, the Saints kicked to midfield. Norman Frost reeled off two 10-yard runs and Polk got free through right tackle for 25 yards and a touchdown.

Soon after the start of the second half Port worked a cross buck with Art Allen again carrying the ball. Port was penalized 15 yards for holding but a pass to Frost more than made up for the loss. Two more runs by Frost and Polk put the ball only one foot from the goal and Frost jammed his way across.

Saint Aloysius showed a passing attack in the last quarter but while two would be completed, one would be intercepted, nullifying the advantage.

Hhe Line-up

Port Seconds (19)	St. Aloysius (6)
Enscoe	L. E.
Kliesrath	L. T.
Fertig	L. G.
P. Smith	C.
Golder	R. G.
Crandall	R. T.
Teta	R. E.
Allen	Q. B.
Polk	F. B.
Frost	L. H.
Kurepwo	R. H.

Touchdowns — Polk, Frost, Allen. Point after touchdown, Polk.

Substitution — Port: Gould for Polk, Kalinosky for Fertig, Lanman for Kliesrath, Salerno for Kurejwo, Mullen for Golder, Lafferty for Allen, Guilford for Enscoe, Border for Teta, Terrell for Allen, McCarthy for Kliesrath, Morris for P. Smith, Taggart for Mullen, Bruce for Kalinosky.

INDOOR TRACK

TO START

FIRST MEET ON DEC. 15

About 25 candidates for the indoor track team signed up after the meeting last Wednesday. Considering that this is only the second year that Port has had such a team, the prospect is very encouraging. The team practices at Flower Hill every Monday, Thursday and Friday. The team's first engagement is the Stuyvesant Meet on December 15. The dates of the other meets will be announced two weeks in advance.

FREEPORT GAME

ON SATURDAY

Next Saturday the Port team journeys to Freeport to play the last out-of-town game of the season. The team is in fine shape, having had a two weeks rest since the victorious encounter with Lawrence. A line on the chance of the teams is given by their showing against Southampton. Southampton beat Port 18-0 on three long rung by White, and Freeport 20-3, scoring three touchdowns in the last half. Last year's game resulted in a 18-0 victory for Freeport. At this writing, Freeport is in a tie with Baldwin for the leadership of the South Shore League.

BE SURE TO COME

Port's hockey team is to meet Mineola on the high school field this afternoon at 3.45.

In a recent practice game Port proved victorious by a score of 6-0.

Help cheer the team along!

Good News

Basketball Schedule Arranged

Football and hockey have so attracted the attention of all, that little has been said of the coming basketball season which for the boys starts before the Christmas holidays when they are scheduled to meet. But, for the girls, it doesn't start until after the vacation. Not all of the games have been arranged up to date but a few offers have been received.

Last year both teams broke about even, winning and losing about the same number of games.

The fame that the boys earned when they met and defeated Manhasset at the Flower Hill gym in a fast game of real basketball is still being talked about; the victories and defeats of both teams are still remembered.

This year neither of the teams has lost many of its players; therefore some good results should be shown by both teams.

Practice will probably start in three or four weeks and then more will be learned as to the schedules and places of the games.

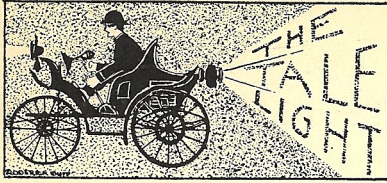
The schedule arranged so far is as follows:

Boys—

Jan. 5.....	Rockville Centre at Port
Jan. 11	Mineola at Port
Jan. 18	Glen Cove at Glen Cove
Jan. 25	Manhasset at Manhasset
Feb. 9.....	Rockville Centre at Rockville Centre
Feb. 15	Mineola at Mineola
Feb. 21	Glen Cove at Port
March 1	Manhasset at Port
March 8.....	Great Neck at Great Neck

Girls—

Jan. 11	Mineola at Port
Jan. 25.....	Manhasset at Manhasset
Feb. 1	Great Neck at Port
Feb. 5	Roslyn at Roslyn
Feb. 15	Mineola at Mineola
Feb. 21	Roslyn at Port
March 1	Manhasset at Port
March 8.....	Great Neck at Great Neck



An Editorial on "Editorials"

(Continued from Page One)

we reply, something interesting, whatever it may be, is better than something uninteresting. But, lest our readers lose anything by the change, we will tell you the gist of the editorials which we would otherwise print for the next few weeks (which, by the way, is the same thing we have been printing lately).

Reading broadens the mind. (Where have we heard that before?) Prominent men believe in reading (this isn't the first time we've heard that!). Education is an advantage in later life. (Didn't we learn that in Junior High, or was it in kindergarten?) We should form certain ambitions in our youth, then live up to them. (Haven't we heard that in church?) We should all try for good report cards. (How many times have our parents and teachers told us that?) One shouldn't be discouraged at failure (that's nothing new!). We should all be perseverant, courageous, loyal, trustworthy, friendly, thrifty, ambitious and so on ad infinitum.

True, there is sense in all these things, but if you haven't understood them yet, you never will understand them. Therefore, we, the staff, believe that we must change our policy, and print something not only interesting but new. To break the monotony of previous editorials we present below, as a starter, a rather original view on a newly discovered fault of great men contributed by Herb Sinkinson.

THE TIME TO DIE

If we could only know the proper time to die, work would be started immediately on the enlargement of the Hall of Fame. There have been many heroes, who lost their heroship by simply living too long, by not dying after the great deed was done. They lived long enough to start on another quest, and failing, thus erased from memory their original feat, and forfeited their heroship.

Napoleon, had he died before the battle of Waterloo, would undoubtedly be on a more lofty rung of the ladder of the eminent than he is today. Had Benedict Arnold died before he betrayed West Point, he would rank in our hearts with Washington.

Alexander the Great, after conquer-

ing Asia, jumped off a bridge and was drowned, thus dying at the right time. His name goes down in history as the greatest conqueror ever. Lincoln, after freeing the slaves and bringing to a close the Civil War, was assassinated. These men died at the right time; they are immortals.

We are all desirous of making impressions, because impressions are lasting. Therefore, we should get into the habit of dying more often. After we have done something that is remarkable, or something that is startling, we should die, leave the world "flat on its back." People will have the impression that it is well done and that the doer could do it again.

Unfortunately, the doer, as a rule, cannot do it again. I recall many times that I should have died, but didn't. Once there was a group of boys throwing a knife at a tree, trying to make it stick in. They evidently had been trying for some time, without any apparent success. I made one attempt and the knife twisted wierdly in the air and then nestled its keen blade in the bark of the tree—a perfect shot.

I was hailed as a past master of the art, a hero, a champion knife thrower. I should have "passed away," then and there, on the spot. But that overconfidence of youth asserted itself, and I tried again, and missed—again and again I tried, but with no success. I became disgusted, and went away, no longer the hero, nor the champion knife thrower.

Hundreds of times we've done this same thing, and I suppose we shall continue to do so even later in life, when the consequences will be greater.

We should try to cultivate the art of dying at the proper time. It is all a matter of judgment.

—Herbert Sinkinson.

Disease is rapidly spreading in our High School. Students' report cards seem to have contracted scarlet fever this month.

Read the Home Paper

THE PORT
WASHINGTON NEWS

Now in its 26th Year

Scene—Miss Hawthorne's office.
Characters — Two frantic members of the Staff.

Time — Friday morning.

1st M. — Anything for the "Tale Light"?

2nd M. — Surely, I guess so — the students of this school always contribute to the Weekly.

1st M. — I hope there are some good jokes, there usually are.

2nd M. — Yes, so many funny things happen in class and all they have to do is jot them down. Let's look.

The two advance unsuspectingly to the "Tale Light" box on the editor's desk and open it — but only emptiness greets them. 2nd M. faints gracefully into the arms of the 1st M.

1st M. — That's it! Do your tragic stuff now!

2nd M. (delirious) raves — Ah! ha! Someone (after being stuck with a compass) — "Ow!"

Teacher — You had better sit up front. It's much better in the end.

Someone — Yes, it IS much better in the END!

In the fifth grade the pupils were asked to write a letter. One student wrote: "Dear Mr. Hoover — I am voting for Mr. Smith and I really hope you are."

1st M. — What on earth are you rambling about?

2nd M. (coming to) — Why, jokes for the Port Weekly, of course.

1st M. — Yes, brightness, but two little jokes won't fill up the entire column.

2nd M. — Well, the only thing which remains to be done is to put this little dialogue in the paper and let the students see for themselves what happens when they fall down on the job.